Backroad

Throwing Muses

One, two, three, four how many, many people outside your door? two, three, four, five how many, many people outside? four, three, two, one i don't think you can hold your own five, six, seven, eight i don't think you can save your face you don't say no he dunk the backboard and he sleep on the couch he jump the backseat and he sleep on the couch he drive the backroad, he drive the backroad and he sleep you're a pusher spy in a bath we make us move like some kind of bath come when you need some come when you need some you're a pusher